To lay downe likelihoods and formes of hope.
Bard. We fortifie in paper and in figures,
Vsing the names of men in ſtead of men,
Like one that drawes the model of an houſe,
Beyond his power to build it, who (halfe thorough)
Giues o're, and leaues his part-created coſt,
A naked ſubiect to the weeping clowdes,
And waſte for churliſh winters tyrannie.
Haſt. Grant that our hopes (yet likely of faire birth)
Should be ſtil-borne, and that we now poſſeſt
The vtmoſt man of expectation,
I thinke we are ſo, body ſtrong enough,
Euen as we are to equal with the King.
Bard. What, is the King but fiue and twenty thouſand?
Haſt. To vs no more, nay not ſo much, Lord Bardolfe,
For his diuiſions, as the times do brawle,
And in three heads, one power againſt the French,
And one againſt Glendower perforce a third
Muſt take vp vs: ſo is the vnfirme King
In three diuided; and his coffers ſound
With hollow pouertie and emptineſſe.
Biſh. That he ſhould draw his ſeuerall ſtrengths togitl
And come againſt vs in full puiſſance,
Need not to be dreaded.
Haſt. If he ſhould do ſo, French and Welch he leaues his back vnarmde, they baying him at the heeles: neuer feare that.
Bar. Who is it like ſhould leade his forces hither?
Haſt. The Duke of Lancaſter and Weſtmerland:
Againſt the Welſh, himſelf and Harry Monmouth:
But who is ſubſtituted againſt the French
I haue no certaine notice.
Biſh. Shall we go draw our numbers, and ſet on?
Haſt. We are Times ſubiects, and Time bids be gone. *Exeunt.*

Enter Hoſteſſe of the Tauerne, and an Officer or two.